

# ご愁傷さま二ノ宮くん

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# Goshuushou-sama Ninomiya-kun - Volume 01 Chapter 00-01 (Incomplete)

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# Prologue

## Prologue[\[edit\]](#)

The location doesn't matter, don't question why.

Just try imagining this setting.

We have two characters.

A girl at that age where her body has developed well.

And a boy of the same age, sound of both mind and body.

The girl feebly closing her eyelids, collapsing limply on the floor.

The boy, on the other hand, with shining bloodshot eyes, crawling on all fours, looming over the girl.

So. Upon seeing such a spectacle, what kind of scene would you judge this as?

\*

I've pushed down a girl.

Somehow it looks like the situation has turned out like this — Ninomiya Shungo thinks to himself calmly.

A troubling situation.

But. He remains completely calm.

Because this was an accident, after all.

Through the piling up of unlucky coincidences, this unexpected situation has occurred. Simple as that.

Just back away, that should resolve it. Remove my hands from the floor, get

up, make an act of wiping the dust off my clothes, scratch my head, go hahaha with an ironic smile. That should be fine.

Simple as that.

As simple as that, everything should be settled calmly.

"..."

Let's do it.

"..."

— Somehow, I can't get up?

He tries again.

Come on! Remove my hands from the floor, get up, make an act of wiping the dust off my clothes, scratch my head, go hahaha with an ironic smile.

"..."

And yet the same pushed-over position.

He tries once more.

Remove my hands from the floor, get up, make an act of wiping the dust off my clothes —

"..."

Finally, Shungo notices.

The calm thinking that he has enveloped himself in thus far, can now only occupy itself in some corner of his consciousness.

To see, in the greater part of his consciousness, a fierce battle unfolding between reason and passion.

To see the course of the battle shift due to the overwhelming superiority of the passion faction, and the reason faction very close to putting up the white flag.

Oh no.

Finally impatience sets in.

Oh no. Oh-no-oh-no-oh-no-oh-no. Impatience grows stronger.

Aaaaaaah, if this keeps going, I'll be some abominable, rude beast,  
aaaaaaaah!

Calm down. Calm down-calm-down.

Let's do this in order.

Okay? First, to think.

Why, just *\*why\** did this happen in the first place — !?

# Chapter 1 - It's a major incident, Ninomiya-kun

## Chapter 1 - The first: This is serious, Ninomiya-kun![\[edit\]](#)

The incident happened a few hours before. We will rewind to the time when Ninomiya Jungo's life was as of yet, peaceful.

\*

Ding dong.

The incident happened along with the sounding of that doorbell.

The first Sunday of the rainy season. Early afternoon, a few cicada calls still remaining.

From down the stairs, through the long hall, from the entrance, he has picked up a far-off sound in his ears, and has switched off the vacuum cleaner, and raised his head.

(A guest?)

Ding ... dong. Once again from down the hall, that insistent sound.

"Okay, okay, I'm coming."

He heads down the hall, responding in a loud voice, breaking into a slight run down the sun-filled hallway, and flies down the second-floor stairs.

Past the old-fashioned black telephone, through the chandelier-hung hall...

"May I ask who this is?"

While he asks this, the front door is pushed open.

At the same time as the light streaming in, the face of a young man, filled to



the brim with smiling, comes into view —

That's right, it all started from that cheerful fast talk.

(~2%)